

Up Syndrome "The Drive"

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Dear God are you there
Well I hope you are
And I hope that you're listening 'cause right now I gotta
escape
From this world
From this place
From the hate
From the self-esteem rape

Yeah I gotta get away
'cause things just ain't the same round here
Oh I gotta get away
'cause things just are insane around here

I DON'T WANNA GO HOME TONIGHT
LET'S GET IN THE CAR
AND DRIVE REALLY FAR
I DON'T WANNA GO HOME TONIGHT
LET'S GET IN THE CAR
AND FORGET WHO WE ARE
TILL THEY FORGET ALL ABOUT US

Hey
My soul is on this tray
And all the words they say
They make me question why I'm even here
And the answer's so unclear
But the answer that I fear
It seems so real just as real as my tear

And I'll run away
I think about it
I think about it all the time
Running away
I think about it all of the time

[Chorus]

Let's roll the windows down and play our song
Let's turn the radio up and sing along
Let's go somewhere, anywhere but here
Let's let the wheels roll and we'll just, we'll just steer

Don't take me
Please don't take me

Don't make me
Please don't make me go

Don't take me
Please don't take me home

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